The Advocate

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ASTRONOMY AND METEOROLOGY.

BY WALTER H. SMITH, MONTREAL.

Preceded by the Astro-Meteorological Aphorism from J. Ashton's "Chaucer's Time-Table Almanac and Weather Guide for 1886":

"*Lower Barometer, Rain or Wind;*
Higher Barometer, Fair or Cold;
Sudden Change, Storm or Tempest;
Long Steady Weather Tells the Tale!"—H. S.

CALENDAR.

Thursday, May 27—Sun rises ... 4.18, sets 7.56.
Friday 28—Mays smiles 6.18 p. m.
Saturday 29—Leaves begin to fall.
Sunday 30—Trinity Sunday.
Monday 31—Increase day; sun rises 4.15, sets 7.59.
Tuesday, June 1—Mem. to ... ajaculous with "Seasonal Remarks."
Wednesday 2—Sun sets 8p. m. Sweet.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For the We... ...ks, Wednesday, about 2nd: Storm will start with rain and wind all weather for May, with reports of rain and hail storms in Canada, the West, and Northwest—rains over the south—hailstones in Dakota—rain and sunstorm—rainfall south—sunstorm—Manitoba—June opening hot and chilly with frosts, especially in the south and west.

Week ending Wednesday, June 9th—Tuesday showers and cool storms setsafely over upper into region with cool weather west of Chicago—cool to cold weather for that, local frosts—hot weather generally.

Jews will tell the man in the fable, it will blow hot and then cold.

IT SEEMS the average inexperience of April was above the normal. In the meridian above the sun was from 7° to 9° 3' in Quebec 8° 6' to 9° 6' assailing to Ontario 9° 2' to 9° 10' 6" and Winnipeg 8° 11'. Truly "a fearful month," as forecast in the Advocate.

THE REV. DR. H. HAVEN, of St. Louis, I am pleased to notice has had his memorial sunshine acknowledged not inconsistently by the local newspaper of that city. The Rev. Haven is a thorough Astro-Meteorologist.

PROF. W. R. BROWN writes me from that Home Observatory, Vicksburg, Miss., concerning his annual monetary discussion. Reads Rec. No. 1 on the night of May 20th was 24 Slight Auroras, 25, 26, May, Auroras Faint 27, 28, 29, 30 more 29 N. W. of the variable star April 23rd Saturn to be conspicuous in Taurus and on the skirts of the milky way. This meteor appeared on the Perseid Shower within that it is easily seen with a few average hours between 10 and 2 o'clock in the morning. Comet Brooks No. 2, on May 19th in Right Ascension 5h. 22m. 5s., Declination 58° 52' south, is the nearest star to the Great Bear Constellation which is now passing. On the 22nd its position was R. A. 5h. 16m 45s. Declination 58° 57' S. It is best seen in the north eastern sky prior to dawn.

JUNE FORECAST.

June, 1886, will, I anticipate, have both its hot waves, sultry seasons and cool spells, such storms as characterize the opening of the month I look for hot weather, with thunder storms and gales of wind, having towards easter weather by the middle of the month. Frosts will be reported. About the tenth and eleventh days, very unsettled weather in other latitudes, with dimension squalls of wind and sudden falls of rain followed by tornadoes in tornado sections. Then another cool of hot weather, with diversions storms reported, ending in a season during the early part of the third week towards cool to cold weather and heat frosts. Then the middle to the days of the month, a succession of hot and cool spells appears likely; a season passed by thunder storms, squalls of wind, heavy rain falls. Now there are indices of damage by frosts and hail to the tenderness, especially in the region of autumn heat that are also probable. The cold is likely to have a little the best of it however and June will conclude has given a temperature "a little below the mean."

METEOROLOGICAL.

Special Advocate Reports.

Montreal, June 2nd.

The average mean temperature of Montreal for April is 47.9°. This is 2.9° warmer than the preceding month of March, 4.9° warmer than April 85, and much warmer than the average of the month. Throughout the States, except in the immediate vicinity of Lake Superior, where the weather continued cool throughout the month. The following averages above the normal are given: La Crosse 5.9°, St. Paul 6.1°, Moorhead 5.2°, Duluth 3.2°. Thence N.E. 1.2° rather than the average of the last 10 years. The cold weather of the first days of March was continued during the first four days of the month, when the temperature and generally prevailing throughout the Dominion. On the 5th the cold generally shifted to a southerly direction, the temperature rising rapidly, and a long season of warm, balmy, delightful weather prevailed, during which maximums of all kinds made marvellous progression by the 10th. The season was fully three weeks earlier than usual. After the 20th the weather became much cooler, but not unseasonably so, and many visitors returned to their home the 8th of the month.

The temperature during the general progress in amount, though somewhat unequally distributed, some stations having in large measure, as at Port Arthur and the Saint-some within the influence of Lake Superior, and others in the more distant mountain-ranges, ballistoman parts of Manitoba. From the 10th of the month, the weather was in general cloudy and cool, which was especially in Northwestern districts. Rain fell in many parts of the Dominion, thoroughly wetting the land, and materially assisting farming operations. With slight exceptions, the fall of rain has been considerably in excess of the usual amount, and the south-eastern parts have been more than usually wet, making a freshly and healthy growth. Some complaints are made that the ground is abundant. The heavy rains at the end of the month, at the headwaters of the Mississippi, and in the region of Lake Superior in the southern streams, the rise of lags into dangerous stores and threatening proportions. The rain was also an early date arrives at the points in the Northwest. The low temperature of the lakes in the southern part of the Province on the 15th to 17th, and in the northern section from the 17th to the 21st, except in Lake Superior, where continued warm weather, the ice remained in unbroken block by the beginning of the month. The most important meteorological feature of the month was the low temperature of the Southern districts, instead of St. Cloud, Sault Ste. Marie and the Province generally. The temperature ranged from its normal characteristics, the temperature of the month was such that it occurred very near the northern limit of occurrence. Not in the southern districts of Manitoba, but in the Saint-some within the influence of Lake Superior, where tornado having been known to occur in the vicinity of Lake Winnipeg and Pacific Railway. Also for its occurrence as early in the year, they are usually delayed by the season when they are most severe. The high winds, so general, and the fact that this was the most destructive period at which tornado has been known to occur within the limits of the Province. The tornado appears to have been accompanied by an adequate explanation of the cause of the phenomenon as to locate and conditions of the weather which immediately preceded the occurrence. From April 4, continuous south winds, with a high temperature, and a low barometer between the 30th and 31st, the cold air from the east of Mexico for both into Dakota and Manitoba, and the conditions of heat and moisture in the atmosphere were favorable to the formation of tornadoes. The tornado of the 4th, 10th and 11th were accompanied by the appearance of low temperature, and the first made its appearance in central Dakota, and in the morning of the 4th, producing heavy rains from Sun Dog to Portage la Prairie. The storm at 2.30, this low area was central at Salt Lake City, and the other wheeling and tornadoes, instead of taking the usual course to the northeast, took a due northerly direction, passing the succeeding three days over Manitoba, Dakota and western Minnesota, and the 11th was

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabi Pasha.

CHAPTER XLIX

IN WHICH THE CANNON ROAR AND THE DUMB SPEAK.

The voice of the "loud mouthed artillery" spoke only one sentence to Mr. Trezarr, and kept on repeating that sentence, which took the form of "You've fallen between two stools, for its all up with Arabi. You've fallen between two stools, for it's all up with Arabi." The bombardment opened, he knew that Great Britain had gone too far to recede with honor, too far to be able to back out without disgrace, and that she stood irrevocably pledged to stand by her protege, Prince Towfik

But the effect of the roaring of the cannon, the rattling of the Gatlings and Nordenfeldts and the shrieking hiss of the rockets had a very different effect on Arabi Pasha to that it had on any of the other auditors in that room assembled.

It seemed to change his aspect, usually so calm and benignant, into that of a perfect fiend.

"I have been deceived, betrayed, lured on by false hopes only to be crushed at last by the most unexpected of events. Curse the British government for not being consistent in its duplicity and for raising the lying cry of 'Wolf! Wolf!' so often that at last no one believed that the animal would ever be unchained. But this is no time for idle words, for great deeds are expected of me, and by allah and the prophet, great deeds shall yet be wrought. Ladies and gentlemen, you must at once take refuge in the underground cells and cellars, where alone you will be safe, for this building stands directly open to the fire of at least three of the British ironclads, whose huge balls may at any moment knock it into a shapeless heap of stones, and yet you are a hundred times safer here than you would be in the streets," he said.

Nellie's expression of face betokened that she felt safer now than she had done five minutes previously, before the bombardment had commenced, and the war minister noticed this and bit his lip savagely.

He clapped his hands thrice, and then walking across to her said brusquely:

"You are my wife, little one, whether you like it or no, and so you will have to submit to the will of Allah and to content yourself with what cannot be avoided.

He threw his arm around her and would have kissed her had she not struggled violently and so escaped the embrace. Her mother did not censure her for so doing, but sat phlegmatically still, and Mr. Trezarr did not even notice the action, for he was still muttering "D—Gladstone!" and "I've fallen between two stools," by turns.

Arabi Pasha plainly enough noticed the change in Nellie's parents' sentiments toward him, and equally plainly knew the cause.

"If after all I can climb to the top of the tree and maintain myself there I will show them that I remember it, and give them good reason for remembering it also," he muttered to himself, but as his two orderlies at this juncture entered the room in answer to his handclapping he turned round and said to them:

"Ratib and Khassim, escort these, my honored guests, below stairs and make such empty cells as you have at disposal as comfortable for them as possible, with carpets and other necessaries taken from the rooms above. Place at their service as a guard over them—a guard, I mean to say, for their protection—such men as you can depend on for fidelity, and remember that you two will have to answer to me with your lives, if necessary, for whatever evil happens to them whilst they are in your keeping."

Having thus issued his instructions he turned again to Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr and said:

"You will do well to at once follow my orderlies, and to take your daughter, my wife, with you."

"He then again tried to take Nellie's hand, and this time she gave it him, for she did not like to part with any one in anger, especially when there was a possibility that she would never see them more. But when encouraged by this action, he essayed to kiss her, she once more repulsed him and her eyes flashed angrily as she did so.

He made no further effort, but said, somewhat pointedly:

"Farewell, then, my wife, until we next meet," and nodding haughtily to them whom he considered to be his father and mother-in-law he adjusted his sword and sallied out of the room.

No sooner had he gone than the orderlies (the same two who, on the preceding day, conducted Captain Donelly to his place of his imprisonment), made a sign to the Trezarr party to follow them, which they lost no time in doing. They soon found themselves in a narrow passage, and descending a somewhat steep incline into what was evidently, from the humid smell that came up from below, some sort of a subterranean.

When they had got to the bottom they came to ranges of doors on either side, some of which were open, others closed and fastened with heavy chains and bars.

A minute or two later she beheld her father and the clergyman pushed into one of these presumed dungeons, whilst a few seconds more saw her mother and herself the tenants of another, and before leaving them there one of the orderlies said in a mixture of French and Egyptian, which Nellie could just make out the meaning of:

"We must lock you up, but not so much to prevent your getting out as to hinder others from getting in to cut your throats. But that our lives would pay the forfeit we would gladly do that ourselves, but as his excellency would have our heads, even if others did it, we will take the greatest care of you, for great is the self love of most men."

"I don't think that anything can hurt us here," said Nellie, for the ground rises outside even to half the height of the window, and the bottom of that is at least four feet above our heads as we stand upright. Oh, there is a strange noise at the door."

"I believe it is some one trying to speak to us through the keyhole. Hist, Nellie."

At first it sounded like a mere blowing through the keyhole—a blowing that was first cousin to a human whistle, however—but on Nellie going close over to the door and bending her head down until it was almost on a level with the lock, the whistle changed into plainly articulated words, and this was what the words were:

"I'm dumb, but I've my wits about me, so cheer up, for fair and easy goes far in a day and all's well what ends well, only the ending ain't come."

Then the voice ceased and the sound of stealthy receding footsteps took its place.

CHAPTER L.

STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE, NOR IRON BARS A CAGE.

Surely no prophesy, even of the sphinx, could have been much more incomprehensible to the uninitiated than the one which had just been telephoned through the keyhole.

It was intended to give hope, that was certain, and it was spoken in English, which perhaps was the most hopeful thing about it, but more than those two facts had to be guessed at.

It is impossible to detect the natural tones of a man's voice when it is sent through such an orifice, more especially when it is reduced to a whisper, so that Nellie, convinced of the futility of the attempt, soon gave up even guessing, and her mother had never commenced to guess.

Perhaps it would have been just as well had both ladies occupied their minds in that manner, since it would in some degree have relieved the monotony of their confinement, for it was impossible for either of them to climb up and look out of the upper portion of the little square window (the lower half was beneath the level of the ground outside) as Frank Donelly had done in his cell the preceding day, but was not now doing.

The reader may wonder at this and think it most strange that he should not be seeing all that he could see of the momentous events that were occurring without.

But the fact was that like a true Irishman Frank didn't much care about a row unless he could plunge into the very middle of it; and besides, he was turning the terrible excitement and the terrific din to (as he most sincerely hoped) better account in another way.

For he had found in one of his pockets one of those knives that seem to comprise an entire tool chest, the majority of his instruments being overlapped at the back by a crooked picker, for getting a stone out of a horse's shoe, and the young officer had taken it into his head that with it he might be able to pick his way through a stone wall to freedom.

He thought he remembered that the cell next to his own on the right was unoccupied and the door open.

If, therefore, he could tunnel through the wall into it he would have no further obstacles to overcome save the living ones, and he decided that he would not even think about them just yet.

So he set to work at once, and as modern Egyptian mortar is very poor and Egyptian stone of a very soft and crumbling nature, he now discovered that in all probability his task would be an easier one than he had at first calculated upon.

As, however, under the most favorable circumstances, it will take several hours to accomplish, we will leave him at his monotonous labors and perhaps pop back to see how he gets on by and by. For the present, place aux dames.

Not that we shall gain much by the change of scene, for one prison cell is very like another, and even lady captives are not wont to be very lively companions.

Once their dungeon door was opened to admit of a quantity of rugs and cushions being thrown in, to which was presently added a basket of somewhat dainty comestibles, a jug of sherbet and a couple of chibouques, with the necessary accompaniments.

Nellie spread out the rugs, arranged the cushions, and generally set their little room in order, though more for a mother's ease and comfort than her own.

Meanwhile, the thunder of the monster guns continued without interruption, mingled with the shrieking hiss of rockets and the hoarse rattle of the Nordenfeldts and Gatlings.

Nellie would have given much had she only been able to clamber up to the window to look out, but there was no wooden stretcher bedstead in this cell, as in Frank Donelly's, to drag underneath to mount on, and even had there been, with the block pillow as well, Nellie, when standing atop of both, would still have been too short by a good head and shoulders to have been able to see out.

As for eating, she felt that the mere attempt would choke her, but the cool, refreshing sherbet was most grateful to her parched throat and her hot fevered lips; for, added to her mental torture and the deep grief which she felt for her husband's supposed death and which she did not dare to express openly, the blows and lashes which the cruel and vindictive princess had inflicted on her still pained her excessively.

Once or twice she wondered how her father and the Anglican clergyman were getting on in the adjoining cell on the right, and oftener still she wondered what a strange kind of scraping noise would betoken against the other side of the wall on their left, which, having a very sharp ear, she could plainly distinguish whenever there was any perceptible lull in the fury of the bombardment.

When she called her mother's attention to the fact the good lady said first of all that it was sheer imagination, and then declared all of a sudden that she heard it distinctly, and that it was the death watch and foreboded their own immediate slaughter.

This cheerful way of regarding the phenomenon hindered Nellie from making any further reference to it, and so the day wore on, and on, and at last the increasing darkness (where it had been dimness and gloom from the first) told them that night was at hand; indeed, the shrill Muzzin cry, which from the many minarets rose above even the thunder of the artillery, had proclaimed the sunset some minutes previously, even as in peace and war alike it had proclaimed it for nearly two thousand years.

All at once, too, the roar of the cannon which had continued without intermission for ten hours ceased, and the stillness appeared heavy oppressive after so much noise.

And yet it was not a complete silence, for now that all other sounds were still, that monotonous scraping and tapping could be heard more plainly than ever, as well as Mrs. Trezarr's oft repeated ejaculation of "The death watch! The death watch! No doubt about it!"

It seemed to give the good lady a kind of morbid satisfaction to be continually croaking forth an ill omened prediction, but after a while Nellie ceased to hear it, and for the simple reason that sheer exhaustion at length won the victory over her mental and other sufferings and plunged her into a deep and dreamless sleep.

'Twas destined, however, to be only of a very few hours' continuance, and to be disturbed in a very strange, alarming and unaccountable manner for she was suddenly aroused by someone tumbling over her, and then as she opened her eyes, she felt two hands feeling her face and heard a voice exclaiming in half angry and half despairing accents.

"All my labor has been in vain, then I thought this cell was empty and the door open, instead of which here is another unfortunate, and doubtless as securely locked up as I was. I have turned two dangers into one, that is all, confound it."

"Nellie, don't be talking in your sleep," grunted Mrs. Trezarr in a semi-conscious state, but the fair girl never heard the protest, for her heart stood still at the sound of that other voice, which seemed to be so strangely familiar to her.

The owner thereof, had, however, caught Mrs. Trezarr's words, or at all events the word to him most important of them, the name of Nell, and now he exclaimed in an excited whisper:

"For God's sake, speak. I cannot, dare not ask who you are. Speak! speak!"

But there was no need of speech, for at that instant the electric light from one of the British ironclads (again searching along the shore to discover what the Egyptians were about inside their batteries) threw a radiance as of a newborn day into the dungeon cell and showed the wife unto the husband and the husband unto the wife.

In a moment Nellie had sprung to her feet and thrown herself into Frank's arms with a glad cry; whilst Mrs. Trezarr, turning her heavy head on the pile of cushions which she had heaped underneath it ere consigning herself to the arms of Morpheus, at last succeeded in opening her eyes, which no sooner had she done than (taking in what looked very like a most ghostly stage tableau with lime-light effects) she screamed out: "Their spirits! Their spirits! I knew that the death watch did not tick for nothing," and would undoubtedly have gone into hysterics under the supposition that her daughter had been dragged forth and murdered whilst she slept, and that her ghost, in company with her previously slaughtered husband's, had come to visit her in this melodramatic manner, had not yet another cause of alarm acted as an antidote.

This second cause of alarm lay in the sudden opening of the dungeon door and a voice exclaiming thereat, in an angry whisper:

"Dry up, will ye? Bedad an' if the faymale tongues don't bent a mill wheel at clicking. I wonder how ye'd hear it, old lady, if ye was as deaf and dumb meself?"

(To be continued.)

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B. B. B., to his great joy and the surprise of his friends.

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A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throat as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

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FAT, OIL AND NERVE TISSUE.

How Nervous Patients Are Now Fed—Fat Not Indigestible—Buttermilk.

Those who at the present time are making the study of the various elements of our nutrition their business are tolerably well agreed upon the statement that much of the nervous ailment so prevalent among us is due to a lack of fat and oil, or their elements, in the constituents of our food. They claim that the nerve tissue is composed of something resembling fat itself, and that the nerve has insufficient nutrition if this food be withheld from it; and that where these objects have usually been considered only as elements for the production of heat, they should be considered as elements for the production of the tissue of which the nerve itself is made. It is in this view that to nervous patients are now administered such frequent doses of milk, the draughts taken so frequently that they borrow the character of [illegible], and slightly boiled yolk of egg in quantity, itself of an oily nature.

A certain part of the fuel, so to denominate it, without which life can not be supported in the human body, is afforded by strongly nitrogenous substances like lean meat, and by less strongly nitrogenous substances like our various breads; but wherever these are taken in any quantity there muscular exertion must be made in order to keep up the proper balance of the system. But in these highly nitrogenous substances the fuel is not already prepared for use by the system, but has to undergo several processes before it is ready for combustion. No such laborious processes are necessary in the case of the more carbonaceous foods, such as butter, cream, and oil; they almost at once become a compound that passes swiftly into the circulation without much further digestion; the combustion, so to call it, takes place at once, and, unlike that which follows such fuel as meat, it burns without leaving any ash which must be thrown off from the system in the shape of various secretions that would be poison if remaining.

Many people have an idea that fat and butter and other oily matters are indigestible. But as good an answer as any to their fear is the statement that in countries where little meat is used, and a great deal of oil, indigestion is an almost unknown complaint. The Hindoo's ghee is a case in point; and a more familiar one is the common olive oil of Italy and Spain and all southern Europe, which is not only eaten as a component of salads, and used to fry meat in when meat is had, and to dip bread in, but is also sipped by the spoonful with relish and no detriment, answering in the torrid countries of its greatest use exactly the same purpose that the blubber of the Esquimaux answers in the frigid zone.

Many people who fancy that milk disagrees with them because it is too rich will find that by making it a little richer, that is, by adding some cream to it, it will agree with them famously. Buttermilk also is of great value in the diet, and so are bonnyclabber and sour whey, their lactic acid being of use to the digestion, and in the generation of this lactic acid starch and sugar play too conspicuous a part to deserve all the warnings we have heard against them. But buttermilk has a separate value as enabling people who drink it to dispense with spirituous stimulants. There is a whey cure in Europe for rheumatism and for dyspepsia also, which is said to work wonders. And not only are these fatty foods of importance in the general nourishment of the body, but they are absolute brain food, and any one who is obliged to use the brain will find that eating all the butter which the stomach can accommodate and assimilate will be of material assistance, and a positive safeguard against breaking down.—Harper's Bazar.

Animal Life in the Deep Sea.

The most extensive explorations were made by the British expedition on the "Challenger," which returned home in 1876 after three and a half years of investigation in all the oceans. By this famous expedition thousands of new organisms were discovered, in all localities and at all depths in the sea, and have been or are now being described by specialists in all quarters of the world. There seems to be no part of the ocean bed so deep, so dark, so still, or where the pressure is so great as to have effectually raised a barrier to life in some of its many forms. Even in the greater depths all the great divisions of the animal kingdom are represented.

Descending into the deeper waters, and proceeding further seaward from the borders of the continents, species and individuals become fewer and fewer, till a minimum is reached in the greatest depths farthest from continental land. In the adaptation of organism to deep-sea conditions curious modifications have occurred, such as the disappearance or enlargement of the eyes, the elongation of fins and antennæ, the increase in size and decrease in number of eggs, and the development of phosphorescent organs. —Arkansaw Traveler.

Esquimaux Women of Quality.

The Esquimaux woman of quality wears dainty boots of dressed seal skin, with high leather tops stained different colors, and reaching about the knee. Then come the trunks of seal skin, with the fur on, reaching half way down the thigh. The upper part of the body is covered by a loose-fitting sacck, pulled on over the head and fitted with an attached hood, which can be worn or thrown off the head at will.—Exchange.

It doan meck no diffunce how big er liar er pusson is he hates do pusson dat won't tell da truth.—Arkansaw Traveler.

HABITS OF PLANTS AND INSECTS.

Some of Their Peculiarities—Taking on New Habits—Curious Cases.

We are accustomed to think of the habits of plants and animals as fixed—the same to-day as they were 100 or 1,000 years ago, and to remain the same for an indefinite future. Such a supposition is incorrect, and can not be held by those familiar with the life histories of plants and animals. It is a common occurrence for animals and plants to take on new habits—a change usually caused by a change in the surroundings. In the case of animals, it is often brought about by new food being presented, on which they obtain more congenial subsistence. The common notion that nature provides for animals the food most congenial to them, finds here a strong refutation. Every farmer's boy has observed that birds and rodents forsake their natural food for more congenial fruit or grain. They may also have noticed the same with insects.

One of the most marked instances of an insect thriving and rapidly multiplying on new food, is that of the potato beetle; confined to the wild solanums of Colorado, the potato beetle increased slowly and was scarcely known, even to entomologists. The insect was found [illegible] years ago by Dr. Say, who made a journey across the Rocky mountains, and for many years it was considered one of the rarest of our insects. When the cultivated solanum (the potato) reached Colorado, the obscure beetle found more congenial food, and it multiplied amazingly. An instance nearer home is that of the apple maggot, which in many parts of the eastern states attacks the apple in much the same manner as the better known apple [illegible] or codlin moth. This insect has long been known as living on the wild thorn apples, but [illegible] twenty years ago [illegible] attacked the cultivated apple [illegible] a Vermont farm. It spread rapidly, and is now widely distributed. It is probable that the insect had never known the superiority of the cultivated apple as an article of food, until by chance some individual strayed to the orchard. From that time a new habit was taken on.

Another instance is that of the dreaded "buffalo grub", which attacks carpets in the eastern states. In Europe whence this insect was introduced, it was never known to [illegible] carpets. In this case we can not determine just why the insect has taken on its new habit, for carpets are probably no better articles of food than clothes and leather, on which the insect feeds in Europe. There are perhaps peculiar surroundings or parasites which prevent it from attacking carpets in its native home, or when the first individuals reached this country a carpet may have been the first available food presented, and the insect continued on its new diet.

Plants often take on new habits when they are transported to foreign countries, or disturbed by cultivation. The common showy wild touch-me-not, introduced into England, produces only hidden or cleistogamous flowers. An insignificant and harmless plant, which grows in our ditches and ponds, was introduced into England about forty years ago, and at once became a great nuisance. It soon spread so rapidly as completely to obstruct waterways, and expensive methods had to be employed to keep it in check. This plant is the common ditch-moss or Anacharis. Some of our native plants, instead of being exterminated or driven into copses and fence-rows by cultivation, have become aggressive weeds. A notable instance of this kind is the horse-nettle, of the central and southern states. This has become a serious pest. The slender-leaved Helenium of the southwestern states is now following Texan cattle northeastward, and has become established in some of the northern states. It is not certainly known that the Canada thistle was introduced into this country from Europe. It appears to be wild in northern states Canada, and it may have taken on a vagrant habit when disturbed by cultivation.—L. H. Bailey in Country Gentleman.

To Live a Hundred Years.

In order to live 100 years, it has been announced that you must breathe all the out-of-door air possible, and breathe it deeply, and that you must take your sleep as nature indicates, eight or nine hours in the early part of the dark, which will allow you to be up and fully refreshed at sunrise. In addition to these important items of sleep and breath, it is further declared that you must not permit yourself to get angry or to fret or worry; but that, if you do, you must at once take a bath and some immediate slumber; that you must eat more vegetables and grains and fruits than meats, and dismiss wines and spirits, coffee and tea; that you must bathe often, wear loose clothing, and keep warm; and that you must control your appetites and passions, cultivate cheerful serenity, and be governed by the advice of your physician.—Harper's Bazar.

One and a Quarter Million.

According to the last report at the close of the military manœuvres, the German army counts at present 161 regiments of regular infantry, 20 battalions of light infantry, 93 regiments of cavalry, 37 regiments of artillery with 341 batteries of six guns, and 10 battalions of pioneers, making a total for the regular army of 1,[illegible] men. And the garrison troops and landsturm amount to 809,517 men.—Exchange.

Trimming for a Hat.

"Ten birds' heads, fifteen wings and a few forlorn tail feathers" are the proper trimming for a New York hat nowadays, according to a World correspondent. New York always was the abode of perfect taste.—Exchange.

Since the seige of Paris, in 1870, the consumption of horseflesh has gradually increased there.

The Story of John Thompson.

When the Declaration of Independence which Mr. Jefferson had drawn up was submitted to the other members of the congressional committee appointed to prepare it, so many changes were proposed that the young author grew restless. Benjamin Franklin, who sat near him, consoled him with the story of John Thompson. He had always, he remarked, been careful to avoid drawing papers to be submitted to a public body, and he had been confirmed in that resolution by a certain incident: "When I was a journeyman printer," he went on to say, "one of my companions, an apprentice to a hatter, having served out his time, was was about to open a shop for himself. His first concern was to have a handsome signboard with an appropriate inscription. He composed it in these words: 'John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money,' with a figure of a hat subjoined.

But he thought he would submit the inscription to his friends for amendments. The first he showed it to thought the word 'hatter' mere tautology, because followed by the words 'makes hats;' the word was struck out. The second objected to the word 'makes.' The buyer, he said, would not care who made the hats if they were good and suited him. That, too, was struck out. The third thought 'for ready money' useless since nobody in the town sold for credit. They were given up accordingly. The inscription now stood, 'John Thompson sells hats.' 'Sells hats!' said the next friend, 'why, nobody will expect you to give them away.' Sells was abandoned, and hats went with it as unnecessary, since there was a hat painted on the board. So that the inscription was at last reduced to 'John Thompson,' with the figure of a hat." Whether Jefferson was consoled by the story we are not informed, but it certainly did not cure him of the practice of drawing up papers to be submitted to public bodies.—Ben: Perley Poore.

A Great Nascent American Empire.

I was talking to Mr. Joseph Nimmo, who has been on the commission upon the line of the Northern Pacific railroad to look at the resources of the country there. He told me that there would be a huge empire in the west, reaching from western Dakota to the Rocky mountains, and covering Wyoming territory and a part of Montana. He says that agriculture out there will be under entirely novel conditions. There is plenty of water to put on the soil by irrigating organization, and this water will be more reliable than the rains in the east, because it will never disappear, and can be thoroughly regulated, but it can not be provided by the individual farmer, and must be let to him with water rates.

Capital will find its highest and best form of investment there, but the nature of the agriculture will be different from the individualism of the east. At the present time that country is full of cattle in the midst of winter, who are keeping themselves warm by filling their bellies. The country on the Northern Pacific is rather milder in climate than the high knoblands on the Union Pacific railroad. Its elevation is lower, as can be proved by steamers going as far up as Fort Benton, on the Missouri river. Mr. Nimmo thinks that this interior of the United States, brought to perfection by engineering skill and applied capital, will support enormous multitudes of men and make populous states. He has obtained all the data to make a report upon the subject.—"Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Busy Place, or Otherwise.

But friendship itself, asking neither money nor any other service, may easily destroy its object by over-devotion. Few men have the courage that was formerly attributed to Mr. George Bancroft, who it was said, gave daily orders to a servant to admit no visitors until 2 o'clock; it being his further custom, when the clock struck two, to go out for a walk. It is necessary for men and women to decide whether the world is to be for them a busy place or otherwise; and if they once decide to have it a busy one, it will probably grow busier and busier for them up to the end of their days.

In your youth, time seems elastic and endless and we have, as the Indian said, all the time there is. In growing older, we have, as Emerson says in his Terminus, to make our choice 'twixt this and that. It would be very pleasant, could we plan out a series of successive lives for successive worlds, to devote every other world to our friends and the public, keeping each alternate world for our work. But meanwhile it is a perpetual problem how to divide our time between the two objects in this world, and how to give each the lion's share.—"T. W. H." in Harper's Bazar.

How the French Utilize Snails.

It is but poor philosophy to despise snails because they are eaten on the other side of the channel. Snails that feed on vines are considered best for cooking. Put some water into a saucepan, and when it begins to boil throw in the snails, and let them boil a quarter of an hour; then take them out of their shells; wash them several times, taking great pains to cleanse them thoroughly; place them again in clean water and re-boil them for a quarter of an hour. Then take them out, rinse them, dry them and place them with a little butter in a frying pan and fry them gently for a few minutes, sufficiently to brown them; serve them with some piquante sauce.—London Telegraph.

The Number of Pensioned Soldiers.

About one man in ten of all those who enlisted in the late war are reported as receiving a pension, exclusive of the dependents of deceased soldiers. On July 1, 1875, the number of pensioners was 234,821, and the increase within the ten years next thereafter was 110,804.

WORTHY
Of Confidence.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla [illegible] parts of the world, [illegible] as the best blood alterative to medical science.

SARSAPARILLA [illegible] genuine Honduras [illegible] base, and its powers [illegible] the extracts of [illegible] linum, the [illegible] Iron, and other [illegible]

IS [illegible]

THE [illegible] of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA [illegible]

ONLY [illegible]

THOROUGHLY [illegible]

RELIABLE [illegible] SARSAPARILLA [illegible]

BLOOD [illegible] AYER'S SARSAPARILLA [illegible]

PURIFYING [illegible] SARSAPARILLA [illegible] from anything else.

MEDICINE, [illegible] the world's [illegible]

Ayer's Sarsa[illegible]

Dr. J. C. Ayer [illegible]
Sold by all [illegible]

F. LEFEBVRE,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
[illegible]
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE has opened business on his own account in
Fortune's Block,
Chateauguay Street,
Huntingdon, P. Q.
Canadian & Imported
TWEEDS
AND
SUITINGS
A SPECIALTY.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED
Parties furnishing their own cloth can have it made up on short notice.
Huntingdon, 24th March, 1886. 11-1y

BARRE & CO.
DEALERS IN
Canadian Wines,
186 & 188 FORTIFICATION LANE,
(Hawes' old vaults, basement of Nordheimer's Hall,)
MONTREAL. 31yr

G. PREVOST
POWERSCOURT
Has on hand a large stock of
SHINGLES, at $2 per M.
HEMLOCK LUMBER, 12 ft., $8 per M.
do 11 to 20 ft., $10 per M
do 20 to 30 ft., $12 per M.
ALSO
Lumber and Wood of all kinds at reasonable prices. 18-yr

JAS. A. MILLAR
PRINCE STREET, HUNTINGDON, Que
MANUFACTURER OF
CARRIAGES & SLEIGHS
ALSO,
All kinds of LIGHT and HEAVY WAGONS kept on hand and built to order at reasonable rates.
Repairing promptly and neatly done. All work guaranteed.
Huntingdon, Mar. 8th, 1884

Caskets & Coffins.
The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Caskets and Coffins in all styles and prices.
Burial Robes, Coffin Plates, &c., kept in stock.
First-class Hearse. Prices reasonable.
Mrs. A. HENDERSON.

Washing Dress Materials!

For various reasons the light and airy washing fabrics will be fashionable this season, but chiefly because they are so inexpensive, and look quite new after every washing and doing up; also, because they are specially adapted for trimming with lace, which is undoubtedly the trimming of the season. Laces of all kinds and colors will be used for outdoor wear, from the narrow flounce to the entire covering for the skirt. We have just received a large variety of the new washing materials, and we also have all the new laces to match at remarkably low prices.

The washing dress materials consist of

Dotted Swiss Muslins.
India Muslins. Victoria Lawns,
India Linens. Mikado Spots,
Madras Muslins, Japanese Stripes,
Etc. Etc. Etc.

MANTLES!

Th[illegible] our Spring importation of Mantles and Jackets are highly [illegible] with [illegible] styles and prices

DAILY ARRIVING:
New Goods in Every Department.
Inspe[illegible]

DRESSMAKING DEP'T.
Perfect Fitting and Moderate Charges

LIGGET & HAMILTON,
1883 & 18[illegible], Notre Dame St.
MONTREAL.

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS
HUNTINGDON
BRUNET & CO., Proprietors.
Importers and Dealers in all kinds of
MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES, TABLETS, &C.
AGENTS FOR
Kinney's "Patent Tubular Fountain Enclosure for Cemetery Lots, Double or Single Graves, Monuments &c.
Special Bargains in the above.
By strict attention to business, and punctuality in the execution of all orders intrusted to us, we hope to receive a share of public patronage. *Prices as low as good workmanship and first-class material will warrant.* Call and examine our extensive stock before purchasing. *Satisfaction Guaranteed.*

CASKETS & COFFINS
Always on hand, a fine assortment of Caskets and Coffins in all sizes.
BURIAL ROBES, PLATES, Etc.
Always on hand.
Orders filled at all hours, and prices moderate.
N. B.—Purchasers can have the use of Hearse free.
20—tf D. SHANKS

T. K. MILNE
HUNTINGDON, QUE.
Agent for the celebrated
SAFES
OF
GOLDIE & McCULLOCH,
GALT, ONT.

House
Ceaning!
Don't fail to have on hand a supply of
DARLING'S DIPLOMA SOAP
It gives paint a NEW and BRIGHT appearance, and is highly recommended for its *Purifying* and *Cleansing* qualities. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
Manufactured only by DARLING & BRADY, Montreal.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

The Advocate is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance, and, whether the paper is taken from the office or not, the publisher must be settled with by a subscriber unless the paper stopped. All arrearages must be paid.

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THE ADVOCATE.

NOVEMBER, JUNE 3, 1886.

And still "the merry war" goes on. Another American schooner is reported under the violation of the fishery laws.

The President of the United was unseated yesterday at Washington, in Miss Folsom. Owing to the recent death of a near relative of the bride, the ceremonies were not so brilliant as had been at first intended.

Mr. Bancroft, of Chateauguay County, got rather a rub-back in the Assembly the other day. He introduced a bill for the production of a certain letter which had been written by one Mackenzie to the Lords Lieutenant, in the hope of unearthing a man's neck, but, like Mr. Lynch and Mr. Ross, the question is producing the letter, but Mr. Bancroft found that the document interesting portion of it would be found in the postscript, which was read, and from which was taken the name of Riel in the House this morning. Mr. Ross' dress necessitated, and the letter was quietly laid on the table.

The Ormstown Courier recently made use of an informal Libel several excuse held on the sidewalk in Huntingdon to discuss the case, the effect of which it was thought like. Mr. Joly would be the last man in the world to attempt in the Liberal interests. It seems now that the "locker" referred to were very badly compromising themselves in the welfare of Ontario, and, if so, and it was on a complaint to the sister country they were discussing Joly's character, Sense of the matter has been that now that John J. Maclaren "is the man for the situation," it is only too bad to throw the Doctor overboard after all. Meantime the Conservatives have a dark horse in the back ground.

Attendance to the Cloture, Dr. Cameron "moved the previous question" placed by a few upon his vote on the Sinclair resolutions, his decision being to confine his co-operation with his friends and supporters in the country. The thought is rather a strange thing that the Doctor should have committed himself to any policy in any undoubtedly inferred he had from the position he took at Quebec. It would still have further cause to "regret the constructive" placed upon his votes and attitude in the House when the next election comes round. This is another matter of fact than chameleonic consistency. In the Assembly on Tuesday, during a discussion on the question of supply Dr. Cameron dissented from the financial policy of the Government, while he placed every confidence in the personnel of the Ministry by reason of partyism. It is not long since that, on the hustings in Huntingdon County, the same Dr. Cameron denounced the present Ministers as a pack of thieves and rascals, adding that his friend Mr. Lynch, Commissioner of Crown Lands, had himself expressed a desire to get rid of his dishonest colleagues in the Ministry. On being charged with having made such a statement, Dr. Cameron deliberately denied it. It is needless to remark that Mr. Lynch never said anything of the kind. And to-day Dr. Cameron has the goodness to stand up and rap he salutes the Ministry for their honesty of purpose! The day of reckoning is coming, and after that,——

THE DEBATE ON THE HOUSE RULE Bill in the British House of Commons was given over entirely on Tuesday when Joseph Chamberlain rose to speak. He strongly condemned Mr. Gladstone's policy and advocated a British federation of the Isles of Canada. The Irish members he would establish between England and Ireland were being between the Dominion and the provinces. As to Ulster he would not have her lose the constitution of 1840 which united the two provinces of Canada was the best thing that could be done was that the two provinces separate autonomy under the Dominion Parliament. That Parliament, he said, had remonstrated according to the sessions of the people and had a right to veto a right which was much need. Another important feature of the Chamberlain constitution was the fact that the judges in Canada were appointed by the Governor-General, although said by the Dominion Parliament. They were, therefore, not likely to be influenced by local politics. The Act of Union would be legislate for Ireland. The vote on the second reading of the bill will be on Thursday, and the Government are seriously considering the question as to terminating the session. What the result of a general election just now would be is hard to say.

The Home Rule Question.

London, May 31.—In the Commons this evening Mr. Gladstone, replying to a question by Mr. Parnell, said the Government would not intend to proceed with the Irish Land Purchase Bill immediately after the second reading of Home Rule Bill. Postponing the Land Purchase Bill was resumed by Mr. Chamberlain, who moved the rejection of the measure. Lord John Manners seconded the motion to reject the bill. Mr. Chamberlain moved the postponement of the bill for six months. Mr. Bright said he was in favor of the bill. Mr. Gladstone's discussion promises to be of unusual interest. The Government members to-night entered over the bill, and the Liberal leaders the debate. After Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Hartington and others will be made to induce Mr. Gladstone to reply and close the debate. The Ministerialists insist that the Government, if defeated, will appeal to the country, while the Liberal leaders are confident that if the majority against the bill is small the Government will resign, in which event they expect to be called on to construct a Cabinet to command a form a ministry.

The Coming Elections.

At the meeting of the Chamberlain Liberals held last night to elect officers of the House of Commons Mr. Chamberlain, who presided, was resolved against the support of the Home Rule Bill, only those at the meeting Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy was undoubtedly received a letter from Mr. John Bright in which he strongly condemned the bill. He deemed the bill, pledged himself to vote against it and urged others to do likewise. The news of the defeat of the Government on the first reading caused intense excitement in the House of Commons, and many members left the House in the most disconsolate consistency. In the Assembly on Tuesday, during a discussion on the question of supply Dr. Cameron dissented from the financial policy of the Government, while he placed every confidence in the personnel of the Ministry by reason of partyism. It is not long since that, on the hustings in Huntingdon County, the same Dr. Cameron denounced the present Ministers as a pack of thieves and rascals, adding that his friend Mr. Lynch, Commissioner of Crown Lands, had himself expressed a desire to get rid of his dishonest colleagues in the Ministry. On being charged with having made such a statement, Dr. Cameron deliberately denied it. It is needless to remark that Mr. Lynch never said anything of the kind. And to-day Dr. Cameron has the goodness to stand up

THE CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.

The Cornwall Liberal Convention, held at Montreal last Saturday by the Montreal Club, in three separate groups, lasted at half an hour. This was the first match of the championship series for this season. The Cornwalls play the Shamrocks at Cornwall on Saturday next.

WEDNESDAY, May 25.—Lesle Riel's trial was held at her home, St. Vital, yesterday about noon. The evidence was that the deceased was found of her husband in the house, and that she had been in trouble for some-

DR. JOHN'S, Nfld., June 1.—A schooner arriving here passed a large number of bodies on the Labrador on Wednesday. The steamship Miranda has been searching for signals of distress, but the fog was so thick that she was compelled to remain so anxiously. Telegraphing from Bonavista Bay says that after the schooner had passed through the ice she encountered the steamer a terrible crash was heard, but owing to the thick fog and no canoes could be seen. The steamer Miranda has arrived with the missing steamer Silvia, and reports having passed a number of bodies on the ice.

Quebec Legislature.

QUEBEC, May 26.—The significance of Friday evening' vote on the Speaker's election should not be lost sight of in view of its importance in the cause of justice. The longwished from the policy of the Quebec party. In its effects on the gas loan supply, it will be remembered, that Mr. Speaker-elect, and Mr. Mercier's followers as the Government supporters, were unanimous in the effect that the home Government had no right to interfere, and that no influence to prevent the execution of the bill. This was not a direct case of censure on the Home Government, and it is to be only a half-hearted disapproval of their action. Nevertheless it was a very mild rebuke of the Imperial Government, and the Toronto and eminently reasonable one in a few moments Conservatives or unpronounced Liberals, and there were any in the house. But the result was unexpected. Mr. Speaker-elect, Mr. Bergeron, must said a surprise to the Bungay, as it gave them the best blow they have received since the opening of the session. The sensitiveness of the entire Province to the native vote of the province in the Riel matter. Politicians have never been trying to find a reason for it, but have persistently refused to be brought forward, and all the more native vote the conundrum had to give it up. Others thought that the object was to give Messrs. Stephens and Bergeron a complete vindication of their position on the Riel question and both members were given to understand when the vote was taken and that their action was unanimously approved. It will screen the Government from all censure in the House, and Mr. Speaker's being a bi-lot stroke.

DEATHS.

SARGE.—At Dewittville, P. Q., on May 22nd, Mr. John Sarge, aged 70 years.

SAUNDERS.—At Mount Pleasant, Que., on May 22nd, Mr. John Saulder, brother of Mr. Saunders, aged 70 years.

Aurora is blood-relieves, on the 31st of May, Archibald Adams, ex, aged 68 years.

New Advertisements.

Auction Sales.

THIS undersigned has received instructions from Mr. H. S. WOODLAND, to sell by public auction, at the Auction Rooms, No. 204 St. James Street, Montreal, on Thursday, the 3rd June, at 11 o'clock, the following Choice Stock Cabinet, Walnut and Ebonized Furniture, in the latest styles belonging to a general retiring business, viz.: Handsome Walnut Parlor Suites, Elegant Side Cabinets, Walnut and Ebonized Chiffoniers, Walnut and Ebonized Bedsteads, Spring and Hair Mattresses, Walnut Extension Tables, Walnut Hall Stands, Handsome Walnut Hall Chairs, Walnut Rocking Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Handsome Walnut Sideboards, Walnut Centre Tables, Walnut Bookcases, Walnut Writing Desks, Walnut Dressing Tables, Walnut Washstands, Walnut Hall Racks, Walnut Hall Settees, Walnut Hall Tables, Walnut Hall Mirrors, Walnut Hall Clocks, Walnut Hall Lamps, Walnut Hall Pictures, Walnut Hall Ornaments, Walnut Hall Vases, Walnut Hall Brackets, Walnut Hall Screens, Walnut Hall Curtains, Walnut Hall Portieres, Walnut Hall Carpets, Walnut Hall Oilcloths, Walnut Hall Linoleums, Walnut Hall Mats, Walnut Hall Rugs, Walnut Hall Hearth Rugs, Walnut Hall Fenders, Walnut Hall Fire Irons, Walnut Hall Fire Screens, Walnut Hall Fire Sets, Walnut Hall Fire Dogs, Walnut Hall Fire Shovels, Walnut Hall Fire Tongs, Walnut Hall Fire Brushes, Walnut Hall Fire Irons

ONE AT A TIME.

One step at a time, and that well placed,
We reached the grandest height;
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will slowly come to light;
One seed at a time, and the forest grows;
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless sea.

One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read;
One stone at a time, and a palace rears
Aloft its stately head;
One blow at a time, and the tree's cleft through,
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years before.

One foe at a time, and he subdued,
And the conflict will be won;
One grain at a time, and the sand of life
Will slowly all be run;
One minute, another, the hours fly;
One day at a time, and lives speed by
Into eternity!

One grain of knowledge, and that well stored,
Another and more on them.
And as time rolls on your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And time will tell,
"One thing at a time, and that done well,"
Is wisdom's proven rule.

—Golden Days.

HOW ARTIFICIAL EYES ARE MADE.

Something About Those Made in Europe and the United States.

"How are artificial eyes made?" the reporter inquired of a local optician.

"They are first blown into the shape of a bottle. They look like a miniature whisky flask. Then the operative separates the structure, and, after blowing in the center colors, the veins, and adding the shape to the ball, the edges of the inside are finished off, and the eye, which is nearly always of an original shape, is packed away, perhaps never to be worn. It may lie around in a store for ten years before a customer is found whom it will fit or suit in every respect. Very few are made of the same pattern, because there is no rule of size, style, color, taste or finish to follow. Most of the eyes are made in Germany and France. The best are made there, but a good eye is now being made in this country."

"How long do they last the wearer?"

"Some people use a dozen, while others make one answer. It depends largely upon the condition of the socket in which it is worn. The liquid discharged from some men's eyes is of such a destroying character that it will eat into the glass in a few months, and so completely destroy the smooth surface of the bowl as to make the eye unbearable. Some men wear an eye five years, but such instances are rare.

"A lady came in my store the other day," continued the optician, "and asked to be fitted for a pair of eyeglasses of extra quality. I observed at a glance that she was the possessor of a glass optic. She did not allude to the fact, neither did I. She wanted something of the best order, and of course I knew anything would do to cover up the dummy eye. I got out a frame, placed a splendid crystal in the loop that was to cover the perfect eye, but nothing in the other frame. The lady looked at me in amazement with her good eye, but assumed an indifferent look. She thought the glass was splendid, read an extract in a newspaper and ordered the glasses. Now, you see I made the price considerably less. I told her they were worth $12, but to her they would be cheaper. She returned next day, got her glasses and departed. The false eye was covered with the cheapest kind of crystal."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Height of the Continents.

The continents have an average height of about 900 feet above sea level, and occupy five-sixteenths of the earth's surface. The sea's "abysmal regions" occupy about half of the earth's surface, and have an average depth of three miles. In the Pacific the greatest depths are to the south and east of Japan, where there are abysses of over five miles; and in the Atlantic the greatest depression, of a little over four miles, is to the north of the Virgin Islands.—John Murray.

What Patti Receives by Mail.

The mail of Mme. Patti, in Paris, is remarkable not only on account of its enormous size, but also on account of the queer things in it. About a dozen letters a week contain requests for her to become the godmother of babies just born, and also of babies who are expected. Among the piles of begging letters the most original so far is one from a dude who sends his photograph as an irresistible plea for 500 francs.—N. Y. Sun.

R. W. Emerson's Opinion of Himself.

In one of the new letters from Emerson to Carlyle occurs the following passage, which shows once more the light estimate Emerson placed upon himself as a poet. "Pity me, oh strong man! I am of a puny constitution half made up, and as I from childhood know—not a poet, but a lover of poetry and poets, and merely serving as a writer in this empty America, before the arrival of the poets."—Exchange.

Adopting Picturesque Garments.

The artists of Dresden and Dusseldorf, dissatisfied with the inelegant costume for men in our times, have decided to adopt the picturesque garments worn by Rubens and the artists of the seventeenth century—black velvet breeches, marine blue stockings, velvet vest trimmed with red silk and broad felt hat.—Foreign Letter.

Value of a Good Appetite.

A morning appetite not only fortifies its happy possessor against a thousand ills of mind and stomach which afflict the man who loathes his breakfast, but is an unmistakable denotement that he is equipped to sharply relish, without fear of indigestion, all the felicities of life. It is a proclamation that right living brings with it immediate and inestimable reward.—"Signor Max" in Detroit Free Press.

METHODS OF PRISON PUNISHMENT.

The Dark Cell, the Paddling Machine and the Weighing Machine.

The methods of punishment at Sing Sing, as everywhere else, have caused much discussion and have many times been changed. The old and once popular form of discipline was the dungeon. Not many years ago every prison had one—dark, wet and loathsome. There the prisoner was fasted on bread and water, or if an attack was made upon a keeper even this was withdrawn, and every imaginable horror and torture was heaped upon him instead. This ancient dungeon has lived in a modified degree until the present day, and is now known as the "dark cell." Sing Sing has ten of these cells, where a man can be kept any length of time without a ray of light nor even a piece of straw to lie on at night. After the dungeon came the famous "paddling machine." For a long time this was believed to be the most perfect punishment possible and the keepers pointed with delight to its elaborate equipments as each new convict was made to behold it in terror.

The "paddling machine" consists of a pair of solid stocks on the floor, into which the prisoners feet were locked and then lashed to the sides of the stocks. Next, a wide leather belt under his arms was strapped fast to a cleat in the wall and just above this another fastening held the unfortunate man's head in place—face to the wall. His handcuffed hands were then raised above his head and a hook fastened into the chains. When all was ready a pulley was let down from the ceiling and two lusty keepers bent their combined weight upon the rope until the prisoner was pulled nearly in two, when the rope was made fast to a cleat on the wall. Then the performance began. The man was stripped of his clothing and his keepers in turn seizing the heavy leather strap made for the purpose lay upon the unhappy man's back as many blows as they saw fit.

But two years ago, when the old keeper of the prison was removed and the present principal keeper, took charge, the "paddling machine" was done away with. The old method was considered undesirable and of little value, for, notwithstanding its terrible lessons, there were no rebellious convicts in their cells on the day of his appointment. They would not work nor obey orders, and to turn these men loose was to defy the keepers and cause a general mutiny. Something must be done and that speedily, because it would require several weeks to "paddle" the men and the dark cells were already full. So this emergency brought about the "weighing machine."

This seemed to be a most childlike affair and of little value when compared with either the paddling machine or the dark cells. It was merely a solid piece of oak plank set in two grooved uprights, so that it could be made to slide up and down to any desired height. Two iron pins were ready to hold it where it was wanted and a couple of handles on the sliding plank were set firmly into the wood. In the centre of the plank a hook was placed, and on this was hung the chain connecting the handcuffs of the prisoner to be punished. The plank was then forced up until the man could barely touch the floor with his toes, when the two iron pins were put in place and the weighing began.

As soon as the hard, unyielding rim of the handcuffs begins to press into the flesh and bones of the wrist the agony commences. In a few seconds more the circulation in the hands ceases and they begin to swell and grow red. The blood seems about to burst from the finger-tips and the prickly sensation sets in under the finger-nails, which seem ready to fly from their places. When the keeper's watch points to thirty seconds the pins are pulled out and the shrieking convict is ready to promise anything that may be demanded of him. So effective was the "weighing machine" that within twenty-four hours after its invention the rebellious prisoners were all at their work, and there is not a man within the walls of Sing Sing who has not a terrible dread of its torments. No person has yet been able to stand more than three-quarters of a minute in the machine which never fails to humble the most stubborn convict. The dark cells have not been filled for months, and the four weighing machines are still from disuse. The instruments of punishment are not shown to the prisoners as was formerly the custom, but their existence is known, although they are seldom used. All minor offenses are punished by depriving the prisoners of the privileges of seeing friends and receiving packages from home, the usual monthly privilege.—New York World.

How a Panorama is Painted.

Albert Richter, of Dresden; Heine, the draughtsman for Die Gartenlaube, who was present at the crowning of Emperor William at Versailles; August Lohr, of Munich; Breitwieser, of Vienna, Schroeder, of Dusseldorf, and Schmouler, of Hanover, are at work on a panorama of the battle of Mission Ridge. After examining the ground they procured pictures of men and scenes, accounts from survivors and other material, and then secluded themselves in the circular building arranged for their canvas.

A reporter found inside a big cylindrical canvas stretching from the roof nearly to the ground, "a circular railroad track on which stood some half dozen platform cars, each sustaining a dozen little studios, one on top of the other, clear up to the dome. Half a dozen artists, one above the other, and each in his own studio, can work upon a vertical section of the canvas at once. When they have finished with that section their tall car is easily pushed along until they are in front of another section, which is ready to be transformed from canvas into landscape. Cannon, live horses, stacks of arms, and a dozen or more models are grouped around, for the panorama studio is literally a life school and not copied from photographs.—Evening Wisconsin.

It was in olden time customary to ratify an agreement by a bent coin.

Method in "Postage Stamp" Madness.

[Boston Beacon.]

One of the mysteries of the age has at last been made clear. For years the "million postage stamp" collector has had no specified aim for the collection which was his dearest thought in life, and such an absorbing nuisance everybody hated the very sound of the word stamp. Now, however, it seems there is really an object to be gained by harrying one's friends and acquaintances for the useless things.

A correspondent of The London Queen relates having paid a visit to an artist, an old gentleman and his wife—whose chief occupation for ten years had been to collect and decorate their rooms with postage stamps. The first room had the four walls papered with stamps, but until one was quite close to them the delicacy and precision of the design could not be sufficiently appreciated. The border was a zigzag pattern of different colored stamps, then came a groundwork of one color, after that more small geometrical patterns, gradually growing larger towards the center until it culminated in one conventional pattern. Other rooms were more elaborately decorated, even the picture frames coming in for their share, and always with an artistic motive. One can imagine two old and perfectly idle people amusing themselves with this novel "fancy work," but the lucrative of remuneration that so many people felt in collecting stamps has happily been exploded, and it is to be hoped the craze will never set in again.

Science Versus Horse Sense.

[Boston Record.]

Last spring a gentleman of scientific attainment and repute, whose residence is in the suburbs, outside the area of "high" or any other water service, had a large tank built in his attic to store up the rainwater from the roof. In the same warm weather, and with it no end of mosquitoes, who found this tank full of placid water an excellent breeding place. Accordingly it was soon literally alive with "wrigglers," rendering the water unfit for use. The man of science set to work to destroy them. He supplied himself with a dozen or more jars, which he filled with the inhabited water. These he took to his laboratory, and to each he applied a different treatment, only to find, after elaborate experiments, that he knew of no substance which, being added to the water, would destroy the "wrigglers" without rendering the water unfit or even dangerous for use.

One hot and thirsty day, having given up his attempts, it occurred to him to mention the difficulty to the mechanic who built the tank. The mechanical gentleman hesitated to give advice to one so much his superior in learning. The man of science pressed him for a suggestion.

"Well, if I was you," he finally said, "I'd put a couple of good-sized fish in the tank."

The scientific man did so, and the hornpouts soon cleared the tank of the wrigglers.

Curious Story of an Island.

[Argentine Cor. Kansas City Times.]

There is a curious story about an island in the river Plata, which was a horse ranch in early Spanish times. The animals became so numerous that there was not grass enough to feed them, and no demand for their export. The owners decided to reduce their stock in a barbarous way, and when the grass was dry set fire to it. Every horse on the island was burned to death except those that ran into the river and drowned. The stench was so great that navigation was almost entirely suspended on the river. The result of this method of reducing stock was a little more complete than the owners anticipated, so when the grass grew up again they had to buy stallions and mares and start anew.

Singularly enough every animal placed on the island since that fire has died of a mysterious disease, and no colt has been foaled there for 150 years. Various breeds of stock have been tried, but never a hoof has left the island alive. Three months there finishes them. The island was unoccupied for fifty or sixty years, but is now used as a cattle ranch, as horned stock do not appear to be subject to the mysterious malady.

Devil Worship in Ceylon.

[Ceylon Cor. Paris Figaro.]

What attracted the attention of the princess most [illegible] Carlos and suite were the various objects connected with the worship of the devil. They were shown a very curious collection of masks, each of which represented a specific malady. The mask is offered to the devil while beseeching him to cure the disease in question. It is placed on the altar, accompanied by an offering amounting to $2. There are also a number of small wooden dolls. These are placed on the altar and pins are stuck in the head or parts of the body. During the operation the following imprecation is invoked: "Mr. Devil, behold your enemy! I beseech you to inflict on him pains every place where I insert a pin." The worship of the devil is a superstitious outcome of Buddhism. It is tolerated by the priests who do not wish to make themselves unpopular, but it is not admitted as a portion of orthodox worship. The most curious feature of the practice is that the devil in Ceylon is not masculine, but a woman.

The Czar of All the Russias.

The emperor of Russia grows stouter, more deep-chested and broad-shouldered. His light gray eyes, which resemble more those of his mother's relations at Hesse Darmstadt than his father's, the late emperor, which were dark blue or what the French call black blue, are losing their vivacity.

A Singular Tree.

A singular tree, just discovered in Australia, has been named in honor of Professor Owen, of this country. It propagates only by suckers. The seeds will not germinate. They are contained in a solid stone, so dense that it can only be broken with a hammer. When it decays the seeds perish also.

A NEW JERSEY TOBOGGAN CLUB.

Lads and Lasses Taking a Slide—Sensations of "Modified Rapture."

The toboggan slide at Orange, N. J., consists of two rows of posts that become lines of red flags by day and of fire and of all smoke by night. Between these runs a long trough that looks like a grain chute a mile long. This wanders down a long hill, across a little valley, and up a smaller hill. It is filled half full of loose snow. The participants in the sport, with their toboggan, are fed in at the upper end, and in due process of time are shot out of the lower end. Then they climb up to the top, and the operation is repeated.

The toboggan resembles a buckboard without wheels, turned up in front. Those of the Essex County club were of maple and hickory. The Indian article is put together with catgut; the American imitation with rivets. The more luxurious ones have cushions. To thoroughly enjoy tobogganing one must be gotten up in correct toboggan costume. The outfit of the club members consists of a knit cap with a tassel, a warm tunic-like garment with a big hood, knickerbockers, leggings and moccasins. The costume for women is similar, with the customary substitution of a short skirt for the knickerbockers, and a greater exercise of taste in cut and color.

The mode of procedure the other night was as follows: The toboggan was put into the end of the chute, which came up to a square platform, like a spout into a well-curb. The bow-oarsman—so to speak—sat cross-legged, with his knees resting on the dashboard. He seized the ropes and braced himself. No. 2 sat down in the same fashion. She clutched No. 1 by the shoulders and murmured that they would die together. No. 3 did likewise. The steersman doubled up his left leg and sat on it, trailing the other behind in much the same manner that the rudder is appended to a canalboat. When the starter saw the last party disappear over the brow of the hill, he said "Go!" and go they did with a rush.

When the steersman put the helm hard a-port he kicked up a perfect cloud of snow. The sharp wind and the sharper particles of snow smote the riders in the face. The lamps and people floated by in a confused mass. Everything faded and grew indistinct except the consciousness that the riders were shooting through space and snow with a gentle, undulating motion, without jolt or jar. When the steersman understood his business the toboggan kept in the middle of the road. When he didn't it caromed first on one side of the trough and then on the other; but it couldn't go astray, neither could it run into a convenient lamp-post. There was none of the rumbling and thumping that accompanies a ride on the "double runner" of New England or the less pretentious "bob-sled" of Pennsylvania. There was no noise to tell how fast the toboggan was going. The sensations combined all the delights of falling down, down through unlimited space, without the drawback of bringing up against something hard. When the experience is ventured in any other than the regulation suit, it is a case of "modified rapture." The rider's hat blows off; he has a faint sense of being out of place, and a young geyser of snow spouts up each sleeve to meet and mingle somewhere in the neighborhood of the backbone.—New York Tribune.

Scene at an Indian Agency.

Five hundred Indian warriors, armed with Winchesters and the best revolvers, were there to kill the beef. Steer after steer was let out of the pens, and these warriors ran them over the prairie, killing them as they would buffalo. One old copper-skinned rascal stood by the chute, and as the gate would be raised to let out the animal he would hit him on the root of the tail with a stone hammer to make him run. The poor brute would roar with pain, and then the gate would be raised and he would dash out across the prairie with half-a-dozen young fiends after him. Then the sport would begin. First one young warrior would shoot a horn off, then another would break a leg, and so on. The poor animal would be tortured to death by slow degrees, his death being put off as long as possible so the sport might last longer.—Gen. J. S. Brisbin.

Character of the Burmese.

It is almost impossible to understand the character of the Burmese. A man will not injure a worm; his religion forbids the shedding of blood; he will starve rather than kill a cow or bullock, though there be no fodder for them. Those who follow the chase are looked upon as accursed, yet there are always one or two in every remote village who kill game, which the people readily buy; but they care no more for taking the life of a human being, often with the greatest tortures, than we should think of killing a flea.—Sacramento Bee.

In Dread of the Evil Eye.

Theophile Gautier lived in dread of the evil eye. Offenbach was credited with being a jettatore (one who has the evil eye), and Gautier would never write the name of Offenbach. When it became absolutely necessary that this name should figure in his copy, Gautier would pick up a newspaper and clip out the necessary letters, which he would paste in order upon his manuscript. The fatal name was there, but Gautier had not written it, thus escaping the jettatura.—Exchange.

An Old Ship.

A ship called the Eliza, 150 years old, recently took on a cargo of provisions at Quebec, destined for Newfoundland. She is perfectly sound and in good condition.

A contrivance by means of which the blind can play whist, is a new invention.

THE BEST

Hair restorative in the world is HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. It cures all diseases of the scalp, and stimulates the hair glands to healthful action. It stops the falling of the hair; prevents its turning gray; cures baldness, and restores youthful color and freshness of appearance to heads already white with age. The following are a few illustrations of what is done by

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER:

Mrs. Hunsberry, 344 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., after a severe attack of Erysipelas in the head, found her hair—already gray—falling off so rapidly that she soon became quite bald. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER brought it back as soft, brown and thick as when she was a girl.

Mr. Keeling, an old farmer, near Warsaw, Ind., had scarcely any hair left, and what little there was of it had become nearly white. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER stopped its falling out, and gave him a thick, luxuriant head of hair, as brown and fresh as he ever had.

Mrs. A. T. Wall, Greenfield, Cheshire, Eng., writes: "I have found the greatest benefit from the use of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER, it having restored my hair, which was rapidly falling off, and returned its original color."

Dr. Emil Seip, Detroit, Mich., certifies that "HALL'S HAIR RENEWER is excellent for hair growing, and gives back the natural color to faded and gray hair."

Mrs. R. E. Elliott, Glenville, W. Va., says: "One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER restored my hair to its natural, youthful color."

No injurious substances enter into the composition of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER, and it is not a dye. Its vegetable ingredients render it in the highest degree beneficial to the scalp as a preventive of dandruff. Its effects are natural and lasting, and it does not make the hair dry and brashy, like the so-called restoratives compounded with alcohol.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Is, in four respects, superior to all others.
1st—It will produce a rich, natural color, brown or black, as desired.
2d—The color so produced is permanent, cannot be washed off, and will not soil anything with which it comes in contact.
3d—It is a single preparation, and more convenient of application than any other hair or whisker dye.
4th—It contains no deleterious ingredients, as do many preparations offered for like use.

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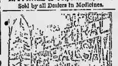
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



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HELENA.
AGENT FOR THE
HEINTZMAN PIANO,
—THE CELEBRATED—
DOHERTY ORGAN,
—AND THE—
NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE.
Intending purchasers would find it to their advantage to get my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

THE SUN
Life Assurance Company
OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE — *MONTREAL.*
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Assets, $1,300,000.
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ASSURE IN THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
WHY? BECAUSE
1. The SUN is a Home Company, investing all its funds in Canada, and has thus a special claim on Canadian Assurers.
2.—It is a strong and progressive Company with large and well invested assets.
3. Its rates are low and its profits to Policy-holders large and equitably divided.
4. The SUN alone issues an absolutely unconditional Life Policy. Great care is taken in the selection of risks, but when a Policy is once issued, the money is paid on simple proof of the death of the Assured, no matter how, or when, or where. The only condition is the payment of premium.
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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,
HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Good Roofs Made of Paper.

A roof pronounced superior to that of slate because of its lightness and other advantages is now made of any fibrous pulp. From this material tiles of any shape desired are formed by pressure under machinery or by any other method which may suggest itself. Pressed into the design wished for the pulp tiles are partially dried, previous to being subjected to a water-proof mixture. After the baking the tiles are treated to a mixture imparting an enameled surface; to this is added a coating of sand, whereby the pulp is rendered proof against the action of heat and flame. By the use of different colored sands a variety of hues may be imparted to the tiles, which, after the application of the enameling mixture and sands, are baked a second time, after which they are ready for use.

Besides the inherent lightness of pulp tiles, which obviates the necessity of a heavy frame to support a weighty roof, the pulp tile, being tough and not brittle like slate is far less liable to be broken from blows, stones thrown upon them, or human footsteps. Again, slate tiles can not be laid compactly together on a roof on account of their brittleness, which prevents their being drawn tightly together by nails. Through the fibrous pulp nails may be driven as close as in shingles, thereby binding the tiles closely to the bed and together without any possibility of lateral movement or being blown away in a high wind, as slates loosely fastened on roofs so frequent are. Nails penetrate the pulp tiles more easily than shingles, and tie closer together, being more elastic than wood.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

A Great Traffic in Fowls.

In Marseilles, at any rate, the peasants endeavor to carry out the wishes of King Henry IV., and to have a fowl in the pot, if not every Sunday, anyway on Christmas Day. In the two days before Christmas 4,000 turkeys and 9,000 capons were passed through the barriers of the octroi of the town. Formerly this supply came from Languedoc and Gascony but of late years it has been furnished almost exclusively by Italy. The fowls arrive in railway vans of the ordinary size, but specially constructed for the traffic. The sides are of lattice-work and internally the van is divided into nine tiers or shelves. On each tier there are twelve cages, and each cage is calculated to contain thirty birds.

In this way the prodigious number of 3,240 fowls is conveyed in a single wagon. The cages are provided with tins for water on one side and for corn on the other and there is a door in each through which any fowl that is injured or sickly can be at once removed. The birds are said not to suffer at all or to deteriorate on their journey, though they come from Milan or even from Venice and in many cases are sent through direct as far as the Spanish frontier.—St. James' Gazette.

Regulating the Degree of Fatness.

Much fat is not the sign of health, but of tissue degeneracy. Big, portly men, of two hundred and odd pounds of bone and tissue are not men for endurance or for thorough work. The ancient Spartans understood this thing. They paid as much attention to the rearing of men as our best stock-breeders of to-day pay to the rearing of fine horses. They took charge of the firmness and looseness of men's flesh, and regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful, in a free state, for any citizen to extend his body. Those who dared to grow too fat or too soft for military campaigning in the service of Sparta were soundly whipped, and if they would not, of their own accord, reduced their flesh, they were taken in hand by trainers, who, with spur and lash, and corresponding diet, soon brought them to the required standard.—Phrenological Journal.

Photos of Animals in Motion.

Mr. Muybridge, the photographer, worked in the University grounds during the whole of last summer and obtained pictures of a vast number of animals and men in motion. Some of the results achieved are very extraordinary, like the perfect image of a man in the air jumping over a horse, which must have been made in a hundredth part of a second, and yet is so clear and sharp that even his finger nails and the wrinkles of skin on his fingers are perfectly distinct. Mr. Muybridge is now at work selecting the most instructive examples and reproducing upon single plates those pictures which, made separately, yet illustrate the successive stages of a movement.—Philadelphia Times.

Silver Electro-Plate Upon Wood.

A novelty in silver is the discovery of a process of electro-plating with silver upon wood, and its adaptation to handles of all kinds, including umbrellas, canes, carving-knives, etc. The silver is thrown upon the wood by a process which has proved extremely difficult in practice. The deposit of silver, of course, follows all the peculiarities of the wood, and the ordinary handle is simply garnished in most ineradicable silver. The special advantage is in the variety of designs that may be produced.—Scientific Journal.

The Constantinople Orphan School.

The teaching of painting has been so successful in the Mussulman orphan school at Constantinople that the sultan has given a medal and a sum of $50 to each of the exhibitors. A few years ago no representation of an object in nature was countenanced: The change, it must be observed, means the abolition of the schools of arabesque in ornament and writing, which has so long flourished.—Foreign Letter.

A southern critic likens a certain literary lady's sonnets to "the silvery texture of a cobweb endowed with the durability of a pearl."

[illegible] NILE.

Not Often Seen—Some Facts—The Zic Zac.

[illegible] word Egypt seems [illegible] I mean the crocodile. I [illegible] say that I had often met [illegible], and was quite familiar with the [illegible] but truth compels me to state [illegible] I did not see one alive during my [illegible]. Once or twice natives have pointed [out to] me, in the wide reaches of the [river], long dark looking bodies reposing [on sand] banks in the far distance, which they said were crocodiles; but I am afraid they were crocodiles only in the imagination of my informants, and closer inspection (had we been able to make it) would have proved them very wooden—in fact mere logs. A young one which had been shot near Luxor was offered to us for sale at that place; but the reptile is now very rarely seen below the Second cataract at Wady Halfa. The noise of the steamers, and the unceasing pursuit by tourists, has made them seek quieter feeding grounds.

I am informed that every crocodile that is killed bears marks of having been shot at many times before. My informant told me of one he had seen which had marks of no less than twelve bullets on various parts of the hide, several of the bullets being actually lodged, flattened and distorted, between the plates of his armor. The only vulnerable places are the back of the head and under the axilla. The inside of the mouth is covered with leeches. This accounts for a curious fact, which was observed by Herodotus 2,300 years ago, that wherever the crocodile is there will also be seen the black-headed and spur-winged plover, which feeds on leeches, and which is said even to venture into the open mouth of the crocodile, as it basks on the sand, in search of these creatures.

This bird was called by Herodotus the trochilus; and from its peculiar note is named zic zac by the Arabs of to-day who, of course, have something to say about it. They assert that sometimes the crocodile, in its usual absent-minded way, forgetting that his little friend is picking his teeth for him, suddenly closes his capacious jaws and makes the zic zac prisoner. The Arabs say that the bird at once begins to pick the inside of the crocodile's mouth with his spurred pinions, to assist his companion's memory and remind him that he has not quite finished his dental operations.—M. Myddleton Pavey in Leeds Mercury.

A Failure as a Punishment.

One of the many radical changes of opinion which have occurred in recent years among teachers relates to the practice of keeping delinquent pupils at their desks after school hours. Twenty years ago there were very few schools in which the practice did not prevail. Now, the Journal of Education informs us that the practice is defenseless and that "all progressive teachers, most supervisors, all normal schools, all pedagogical literature, all physicians, are arrayed against the practice." It declares that with rare exceptions it is a failure as a punishment.—The Current.

Law-Books and General Reading.

I am going to quit the practice of law, for a time at least, and devote all my leisure to general reading. A man engaged in the practice of law can—or should—read nothing but law books, and can only read a small proportion of the number of important law books that are issued. When he quits reading law books he should quit practicing law, for law is a very jealous mistress, and will not accept divided or partial attention. I find that while I have been practising law I have neglected general reading, and am away behind on the literature of the past twenty years.—Ex-Senator Harrison.

Lounges for the Representatives.

The lounges of the house are to many congressmen the most important part of its furniture. They get together in twos and threes upon them, and I have seen members during a prosy session opening their mouths wide and snoring as they lay there. There are twelve of these lounges, six on each side of the house chamber, back in the corner and near the fire. They are of black walnut and oak, with spring beds, upholstered in green leather, which is well worn with the bodies of the many statesmen who lie and sit upon them daily.—"Carp." in Cleveland Leader.

A Small, Yet Swift, Steam Craft.

Efforts have recently been made in Europe to invent small steam craft capable of being propelled at almost express railway train speed. A small vessel for service in the Adriatic is now being constructed by a Prague engineer, the speed of which will, it is alleged, equal that of a fast railway train. This result is expected from an improved screw and a novel method of construction. Great interest is manifested in the experiment.—Exchange.

Trying to Mend the Matter.

Mr. Fauxpas (to young lady)—Ah Miss Charmante, I have just come from the side of Mrs. Smith, who has been asking me about the beautiful young lady at the flower table. Miss C. (appearing to busy herself arranging some flowers—Have you never known how I detest flattery? Mr. F. (who thinks he may have blundered)—O, but really, it is dark over where she is sitting. One can hardly see you.—Harper's Bazar.

English Soldiery and French.

An Englishman does not loose force from being out of spirits, and an English brigade will go on when officers and men are half crazy with disappointment and annoyance; but a French army, to do its best, must be a cheerful army.—Spectator.

GREAT
Clearing Sale.

The subscriber offers the balance of his
WINTER STOCK
AT AND BELOW COST
—AND A—
General Reduction
In all classes of goods, to continue till April 1, for cash and ready pay.
This is a GENUINE SALE, as I need and must have room for

EXTENSIVE
SPRING PURCHASES
That will shortly commence to arrive. I have made special arrangements for the coming year to offer a continual round of

BARGAINS!

Trusting that the larger volume of trade will recompense for small profits.
Large purchasers will find it to their particular advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
I will take all the oats I can get at 1c a pound in trade.
The highest price will be paid for Eggs, Butter, Hides, Calfskins, Sheepskins, Wool and Beans, at

McCAFFREY'S
TROUT RIVER LINES.
March 9th, 1888.

MANN'S
COMBINED SEEDER & HARROW.
Three implements in one.
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